

The Times.

Ogburn, Cole & Albright,
EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

An Independent and Literary Journal.

TERMS \$2.00 Per Annum
IN ADVANCE.

Devoted to News, Internal Improvements, Education, Agriculture, Manufacture, Commerce and the Markets.

VOL. I.

GREENSBOROUGH, NORTH CAROLINA, THURSDAY, JUNE 5, 1856.

(NO. 23.)

Office on Market Street, one door East of Albright's Hotel.

THE TIMES

Is published every Thursday, in Greensborough, North Carolina.

OGBURN, COLE & ALBRIGHT.

CORRESPONDING EDITORS—ROBERT G. STAPLES, FORTSMOUTH, VA.; W. R. HUNTER, (formerly of S. C.) NEW YORK CITY.

TERMS:

1 Copy one year.....\$ 2.00
6 Copies.....12.00
10.....20.00

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Wayside Gleanings.

FOR THE TIMES.

The Father's Child.

BY ANNA M. BATES.

Our cottage 'neath the yew, mother,
Why did we come away,
When Summer brought her tinted wreath,
To deck the green wood spray;
The bee was wandering 'mid the gold
Of our bright laburnum boughs;
The woodbine sang a gloomy fold
Above our lattice hung;
And there's my sister's grave, mother,
Away beneath the tree—
I wonder if she's lonely now
When "no one comes to see."

Oh, tell your child to-day, mother,
Shall we go back again,
When May-blossoms, from the orchard tree,
Drop down like rosy rain;
I weary of this dusty road,
This stifled city air—
Shall we go back to our old home
And find my father there?

Ah, vain, sweet child, your longing words,
I cannot take you back,
To listen to the song of birds
Along the dear home track;
A stranger has your mother's place—
Your father, where is he,
Alas! the wild waves leave no trace
Of those who sink at sea!

'Twas years ago your father's ship
Sailed from the pleasant shore,
She said it with a trembling lip,
I never saw him more;
Afar from home and me he died,
He sleeps 'neath ocean blue—
'Twas years ago your father's ship
Sailed from the pleasant shore,
She said it with a trembling lip,
I never saw him more;

They went to dwell in their old home,
The bee was in the flowers,
And every spell of joy and bloom
Wreathed round the Summer hours;
Once more the child all gaily played
'Neath the accustomed tree,
And thankfully its mother prayed
To God who watched the sea!

FOR THE TIMES.

The Pure in Heart.

Man was created pure in heart, stamped with the image of his Creator, and blessed with that great intellectual faculty, which bound him both to earth and heaven. But, since the curse of Eden, that primal purity has been so blackened by the sting of vice and folly, that virtue is made to groan beneath the burden she so often bears; and if it were not for that principle, born of God and approved of man, which regenerates and purifies the heart and life, happiness would take its everlasting flight from our earth.

How beautiful are the lessons we learn from the actions of the good and pure, and they are doubly beautiful, because they come to us so gently and unconsciously. To all the world their influence is like the dew of heaven, slowly penetrating to the heart, then springing forth in great acts and loving deeds.

Society were not only its existence, but its improvement and strength, to the influence of pure-hearted, disinterested and noble-minded men. It is truly said, that virtue is the cement that binds all society together.

But the influence of the pure in heart is felt more in the home-circle, that sweet spot where kindred souls should be linked together, and angry words should never dare intrude. Father, mother, upon what does the sacred happiness of your homes depend? Is it the burning genius and glowing talent of that son who has in-

deed won a crown of applause, from the world, but scattered only its thorn in your midst? Is it the brilliant beauty of that daughter, upon whom you gaze so fondly, as the admiring multitude gives to her its homage of smiling delight? Nay, nay; your own hearts answer, "it springs from those household treasures who have, always, smiles and gentle words to greet you." One pure loving heart at the homestead is better than genius or talent, better than riches or honor, for it is a light, which sheds its beams on all the little land, and makes for them a paradise of joys.

To be pure in heart does not require us to be perfect as angels, only perfect as mortals. The first and last great lesson of life is to "keep the heart with all diligence;" keep it from contact with evil minds, keep it from contact with evil books, and above all, keep out of it all those bad passions which belong to our own nature.—Clear and sparkling water never flows from a polluted fountain. EULALIA.

Going to Church in Old Times.

It is well known to all descendants of revolutionary sires, that in early times in this country, the stealth and audacity of the savage aborigines rendered it necessary for our forefathers to go armed to the house of God. But it is not so generally known that to do so was actually the law of the land. In 1675, the Puritans published an edict that every one who went to meeting on Lord's-day should go armed, and provided with at least six charges of powder and shot, under a penalty of two shillings for every omission. As if to mitigate the seeming scandalousness of the thing, it was further enacted that whosoever "shall shoot off any gun on any unnecessary occasion, or at any game whatsoever, except at an Indian or a wolf, shall forfeit five shillings for every such shot, till further liberty shall be given." That they should have gone to church at all under such circumstances is worthy of remembrance, and calculated to rebuke the readiness with which we yield to any supposed obstacle which may lie in the way of our attending the worship of God upon the Sabbath. The picture of old men and matrons, young men, maidens, and children, walking, or at best riding on horseback, through the woods and over the fields to the house of prayer, when they knew that the path was full of dangers, and that any bush by the wayside might be the lurking-place of their deadly enemy, presents a suggestive contrast to the "softness and self-indulgence" which characterize American Christians now.

Yet in maintaining the public worship of God through such grave discouragements, our forefathers did nothing more than their duty; and there is room for serious doubt whether, while we have lost nearly every vestige of the heroism of their piety, we have gained much in the matter of decorum. We have reduced public worship to a science, arranging its routine into a rigid code of religious etiquette, discarding the naked simplicity and mere good sense of our ancestors. But how much more revolting are guns than fiddles in the house of God? and how much more inexorable were Puritan statutes than modern fashions in their prescriptions of a Sunday outfit?

One thing let us never forget: If our ancestors, without railroads, turnpikes, or pavements, perseveringly met together to "praise and pray," no amount of mere religious sentiment will excuse us, with our superior advantages, from rendering a corresponding service to God. If, with all their heroism and industry, they were barely saved, how shall we escape if we neglect so great salvation?—Home Circle.

From the N. C. Christian Advocate.

Dancing.

The time was, when Methodists had too much regard for the teachings of the Bible, and too much respect for those who ministered to them in spiritual things, to "shuffle the light fantastic toe." But times have changed. There are those in the church now who cannot see any harm in this innocent (?) amusement. Verily, we are advancing—backwards. Now, I just wish all such Christians (?) to read what the following heathen writers say on the subject:—Cicero, the great Roman orator says, "No one dances, whether in private, or convivial assemblies, unless he be intoxicated or a fool." The Pagans were so convinced of this, that to render the followers of Philip of Macedonia odious, it was enough for Demosthenes to accuse them of having danced. Ovid, the poet, so voluptuous, and so regardless of morality, styled

dancing-houses, places of ship-wrecks for modesty, and the dance itself the seed of vice. Boyle, the impious philosopher, who even professed to disbelieve the existence of a God, says, "the dance can only serve to spoil the heart, and wage a war dangerous to chastity." This is what Pagans say. Shall they rise in judgment with this generation, and condemn it?—Shall some members of the M. E. Church sink deeper in the pit of endless misery than some who never beheld their duty under the light of Divine Revelation?—Shall those children who are accomplished (!) at dancing schools, be "swift witnesses" against their parents at the bar of God? HYDE.

Worth of Woman.

Honored be woman! she beams on the sight, Graceful and fair as a being of light; Scatters around her, wherever she strays, Roses of bliss on our thorn-covered ways; Roses of paradise, sent from above, To be gathered and twined in a garland of love! [Schiller.]

Literary.

WHICH WAS THE COWARD.

"Will you bear that Edward?"

The young man to whom this was addressed stood facing another person about his own age, on whose flushed countenance was an expression of angry defiance. The name of this person was Logan. A third party, also, a young man, had asked the question in a tone of surprise and regret. Before there was a time for response, Logan said sharply, and in a voice of stinging contempt:

"You are a poor, mean coward, Edward Wilson! I repeat the words: and if there is a particle of manhood about you—"

Logan paused for an instant, but quickly added, "You will resent the insult."

Why did he pause? His words had aroused a feeling in the breast of Wilson that betrayed itself in his eyes. The word "coward," in that instant of time, would have more fittingly applied to James Logan. But as quickly as the flash leaves the cloud, so quickly faded the indignant light from the eyes of Edward Wilson. What a fierce struggle agitated him for a moment!

"We have been fast friends. James," said Wilson, calmly. "But, even if that were not so, I will not strike you." "You're afraid!"

"I will not deny it. I have always been afraid to do wrong."

"Pah! Cant and hypocrisy!" said the other, contemptuously.

"You know me better than that, J. Logan; and I am sorry that, in your resentment of an imagined wrong, you should so far forget what is just to my character as to charge upon me such mean vices. I reject the implied allegations as false."

There was an honest indignation in the manner of Wilson that he did not attempt to repress.

"Do you call me a liar?" exclaimed Logan, in uncontrollable passion, drawing back his hand, and making a motion as if he were about to strike the other in the face.

The eyes of Wilson quailed not, nor was the smallest quiver of a muscle perceptible. From some cause the purpose of Logan was not executed. Instead of giving a blow, he assailed his antagonist with words of deeper insult, seeking thus to provoke an assault. But Wilson was not to be driven from the citadel in which he had entrenched himself.

"If I am a coward, well," he said. "I would rather be a coward than lay a hand in violence on him I have called my friend."

At this moment light glee laughter and the ringing of merry voices reached the ears of our excited young men, and their relations of antagonism at once changed. Logan walked away in the direction from which the voices came; while the other two remained where they had been standing.

"Why didn't you knock him down?" said the companion of Wilson.

The latter whose face was now very sober and very pale, shook his head slowly, he made no other response.

"I believe you are a coward!" exclaimed the other, impatiently; and turning off, he went in the direction taken by Logan. The moment Wilson was alone he seated himself on the ground, concealed from the part whose voice had interrupted them, by a large rock, and covering his face with his hands, continued motionless for several minutes. How much he suffered in that

little space of time we will not attempt to describe. The struggle with his indignant impulses had been very severe. He was now coward in heart. What was right and humane he was ever ready to do, even at the risk to himself of both physical and mental suffering. Clearly conscious was he of this. Yet the consciousness did not and could not protect his feelings from the unjust and stinging charge of cowardice so angrily brought against him. In spite of his better reason, he felt humiliated; and there were moments when he regretted the forbearance that saved the insolent Logan from punishment. They were but moments of weakness; in the strength of a manly character he was quickly himself again.

The occasion of the misunderstanding is briefly told. Wilson made one of a little pleasure party from a neighboring village, that was spending an afternoon in a shady retreat on the banks of a mill stream. There were three or four young men and a half dozen maidens; and, as it happens on such occasions, some rivalries were excited among the former. These should only have added pliancy to the merry intercourse of all the parties; and would have done so, had not the impatient temperament of Logan carried him a little beyond good feeling and a generous deportment towards others. Without due reflection, yet in no sarcastic spirit, Edward Wilson made remark on some act of Logan that irritated him exceedingly. An angry spot burned instantly on his cheek, and he replied with words of cutting insult; so cutting, that all present expected nothing less than a blow from Wilson as his answer to the remark. And to deal a blow was his first impulse. But he restrained the impulse; and it required more courage to do this than to have stricken the insolent young man to the ground. A moment or two Wilson struggled with himself, and then turned off and moved slowly away.

His flushed and unsteady eyes, left on the minds of all who witnessed the scene an impression somewhat unfavorable.—Partaking of the indignant excitement of the moment, many, many of those present looked for the instant punishment of Logan for his unjustifiable insult. When, therefore, they saw Wilson turn away without even a defiant answer, and heard the low, sneeringly uttered word "coward" from the lips of Logan, they felt that there was a craven spirit about the young man.

A coward we instinctively despise; and yet, how slow we are to elevate that higher moral courage which enables a man to brave unjust judgment rather than do what he thinks to be wrong, above the mere brute instinct which, in the moment of excitement, forgets all physical consequences.

As Edward Wilson walked away from his companions, he felt that he was regarded as a coward. This was for him a bitter trial; and the more so, because there was one in that little group of startled maidens for whose generous regard he would have sacrificed all but honor.

It was, perhaps half an hour after this unpleasant occurrence that Logan, whose heart still burned with an unforgiving spirit, encountered Wilson under circumstances that left him free to repeat his insulting language, without disturbing the rest of the party, who were amusing themselves at some distance, and beyond the range of observation. He did not succeed in obtaining a personal encounter, as he had desired.

Edward Wilson had been for some time sitting alone with his unhappy thoughts, when he was aroused by sudden cries of alarm, the tone of which told his heart too plainly that some imminent danger impended. Springing to his feet, he ran in the direction of the cries, and quickly saw the cause of excitement. Recent heavy rains had swollen the mountain stream, the turbid waters of which were sweeping down with great velocity. Two young girls, who had been amusing themselves at some distance above, in a boat that was attached to the shore by a long rope, had, through some accident, got the fastening loose, and were now gliding down, far out in the current, with a fearfully increasing speed, toward the breast of a milldam, some hundreds of yards below, from which the water was thundering down a height of over twenty feet. Pale with terror, the poor young creatures were stretching out their hands towards their companions on the shore, and uttering heart-rending cries for succor.

Instant action was necessary, or all would be lost. The position of the young girls had been discovered while they were yet some distance above, and there happened to be another boat on the milldam, and that night at hand, Logan and two other young men had loosed it from the shore. But, the danger of being carried over the dam, should any one venture out in this boat, seemed so inevitable, that none of them dared to encounter the hazard. Now screaming and wringing their hands, and now urging these men to try and save their companions, stood the young maidens of the party, on the shore, when Wilson dashed through them, and springing into the boat, cried out:

"Quick Logan! Take an oar, or all is lost."

But, instead of this, Logan stepped back a pace or two from the boat, while his face grew pale with fear. Not an instant more was wasted. At a glance Wilson saw that if the girls were saved, it must be by the strength of his own arm. Bravely he pushed from the shore, and, with giant strength, born of the moment and for the occasion, from his high, unselfish purpose, he dashed the boat out into the current, and, bending to the oars, took a direction at an angle with the other boat, towards the point where the water was sweeping over the dam. At every stroke the light skiff sprang forward a dozen feet, and scarcely half a minute elapsed ere Wilson was beside the other boat. Both were now within twenty yards of the fall; and the water was bearing them down with a velocity that a strong rower, with every advantage on his side, could scarcely have contended against successfully. To transfer the frightened girls from one boat to the other, in the few moments of time left ere the down-sweeping current would bear their frail vessel to the edge of the dam, and still to retain an advantage was, for Wilson, impossible. To let his own boat go and manage theirs he saw to be equally impossible.

A cry of despair reached the young man's ears as the oars dropped from his grasp into the water. It was evident to the spectators of the fearful scene that he had lost his presence of mind, and that now all was over. Not so, however. In the next moment he had sprung into the water, which, near the breast of the dam, was not three feet deep. As he did so he grasped the other boat, and bracing himself firmly against the rushing current, held it poised a few yards from the point where the foam-crested waters leaped into the whirlpool below. At the same instant his boat shot like an arrow over the dam. He had gained, however, but a small advantage. It required his utmost strength to keep the boat he had grasped from dragging him down the fall.

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"Lie down close to the bottom," he said, in a quick hoarse voice. The terror-stricken girls obeyed the injunction instantly. And now, with a coolness that was wonderful under all the circumstances, Wilson moved the boat several yards away from the nearest shore, until he reached a point where he knew the water below the dam to be more expanded and free from rocks.—Then throwing his body suddenly against the boat, and running along until he was within a few feet of the fall, he sprang into it and passed over with it. A moment or two the light vessel, as it was shot out into the air, stood poised, and then went plunging down.

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But, instead of this, Logan stepped back a pace or two from the boat, while his face grew pale with fear. Not an instant more was wasted. At a glance Wilson saw that if the girls were saved, it must be by the strength of his own arm. Bravely he pushed from the shore, and, with giant strength, born of the moment and for the occasion, from his high, unselfish purpose, he dashed the boat out into the current, and, bending to the oars, took a direction at an angle with the other boat, towards the point where the water was sweeping over the dam. At every stroke the light skiff sprang forward a dozen feet, and scarcely half a minute elapsed ere Wilson was beside the other boat. Both were now within twenty yards of the fall; and the water was bearing them down with a velocity that a strong rower, with every advantage on his side, could scarcely have contended against successfully. To transfer the frightened girls from one boat to the other, in the few moments of time left ere the down-sweeping current would bear their frail vessel to the edge of the dam, and still to retain an advantage was, for Wilson, impossible. To let his own boat go and manage theirs he saw to be equally impossible.

A cry of despair reached the young man's ears as the oars dropped from his grasp into the water. It was evident to the spectators of the fearful scene that he had lost his presence of mind, and that now all was over. Not so, however. In the next moment he had sprung into the water, which, near the breast of the dam, was not three feet deep. As he did so he grasped the other boat, and bracing himself firmly against the rushing current, held it poised a few yards from the point where the foam-crested waters leaped into the whirlpool below. At the same instant his boat shot like an arrow over the dam. He had gained, however, but a small advantage. It required his utmost strength to keep the boat he had grasped from dragging him down the fall.

The quickly formed purpose of Wilson, in thus springing into the water, had been to drag the boat against the current to the shore. But this he perceived to be impossible the moment he felt the real strength of the current. If he were to let the boat go he could easily save himself. But, not once did such a thought enter his own heart.

"Lie down close to the bottom," he said, in a quick hoarse voice. The terror-stricken girls obeyed the injunction instantly. And now, with a coolness that was wonderful under all the circumstances, Wilson moved the boat several yards away from the nearest shore, until he reached a point where he knew the water below the dam to be more expanded and free from rocks.—Then throwing his body suddenly against the boat, and running along until he was within a few

Items of the Day.

(From the *Charlotte*.)

The Wild Woman.

Her strange appearance, the story of her capture, and her subsequent fate.

Yesterday we called at the United States Hotel to see the "Wild Woman of Wachita Mountains."—Mr. J. W. C. Northcott, her captor, introduced us into the room where she is a prisoner. We saw a tall, graceful young white girl, scantily but neatly clothed, standing with a stout rope about her waist and attached to a post. The first impression was similar to that of being in the presence of a fierce monster.

She stood at the foot of the bed, partially hiding behind it, and looking slowly but with nervous uneasiness, from one foot to the other, and staring fixedly upon us with great bright unblinking eyes, so widely opened that a ring of white surrounded the pupil, which with the wild and intense glare of the orb, gave it a strange and frightful expression. Beneath the eyes were deep circles, showing long continued and excessive excitement or exertion, mental or physical.

Her hair was long and thick, hanging in heavy matted masses and wily tangles about her face, and neck and shoulders, and in color dark brown. Her complexion was fair, even delicate, and her features decidedly handsome. Her mouth is small and finely formed, her lips thin and red, but tightly compressed, and her teeth even and white. But there was not, that we could discover, any trace of humor in her face, and we are informed by her captor that he had never seen her smile.

The woman employed by Mr. Northcott to be attendant of his "pet," as he calls her, says that she has seen the girl look pleased, even seemed to be amused, but her lips never curled in a smile, and nothing like a laugh ever found utterance. We need hardly say that she does not talk. The only sign she makes with her mouth is a mumbling, moaning grumbling with which, when hungry or thirsty, she expresses a desire to eat or drink.

But sometimes, her attendant says, she looks with the most animated curiosity at her (the attendant,) and Mr. Northcott, when they are talking in her presence, and seems to wonder how they make such noises with their mouths, but they have not succeeded in inducing her to imitate them. Her nose is handsome, and her profile well cut and striking, but the only indication of character in it is a kind of untamed audacity.

There is nothing like timidity in her looks, only the discomposure mingled with defiance which gleams in the eye of a panther. The appearance of a man, which, to our glance, she wore when we entered her apartment, gradually passed away, and there was a softer expression, and something like a gentle glow of intelligence in her still vivid eye. Becoming more composed, she sat down, and her nurse, at our request, brushed back the tangles of her hair, showing her cheeks and forehead.

These were fair. The cheek was thin but its outlines quite womanly, and her brow and temples showed intellectuality of no mean or common order. Whatever she is or may have been, she was by nature gifted with capacities for higher intelligence.

STORY OF HER CAPTURE.

The story of her capture, related by Mr. Northcott, is quite remarkable. In the Spring of 1855, Mr. N., with a party of eight gold hunters, was sojourning in the Wachita Mountains, on a branch of the False Wachita River, camped near an extensive and almost impenetrable thicket. They were gold seekers, having been attracted thither by a false alarm that there was gold in that region, which our readers will remember had much newspaper circulation, and as nearly as could be calculated, their camp was three hundred miles distant from the frontier settlement of Texas, and what is familiarly called the Camanche country.

One night in March, it was his turn to watch, and there was bright, unclouded moonlight. In the middle of the night, he saw a figure approaching that seemed to him to be a Camanche, and he lay close and at full length on the ground. The figure approached, walking briskly, and passing within twenty yards of him entered the thicket, and he saw by the moonlight that it was no Indian, but a young white woman, dressed in a robe of skins. He was amazed beyond conception, and told his companions of his discovery, but they hooted at the idea, and contended that he had seen a Camanche, and that they would no longer be safe in that locality, and so next day they packed their mules and hurried off for Texas in spite of entreaties. They were all green in the lore of backwoodsmen, but he had spent twenty years on the frontiers and knew what he was about. So strong an impression did this incident make on his mind, that late this winter he enlisted half a dozen hardy fellows to accompany him, and set forth on trip to the Wachita Mountains on a hunt after the wild woman. So many difficulties were encountered, and the weather was so severe, that all his companions but one backed out. He pressed forward, however, and early in March, reached the encampment where he had seen the woman enter the thicket. The last thing in order was to search the thicket—and they were not long in finding a kind of den, a little cave, or rather a low and narrow aperture among the rocks, which he was convinced was her hiding place. With this conviction, he waited and watched for her two days and nights, when she came forth. He says that he had been afraid to enter the den, and that now his first care was to stop up the mouth of it and wait for her to come back.

After a few hours, she returned, and took alarm on observing that her door in the rocks were closed against her. He had two dogs which he set upon her, and after running about one hundred and fifty yards, she turned about, as if confused in her fright, and fled towards the cave. He ran to meet her with a lasso in his hand, and as he approached worried by the dogs, he threw it over her neck and called off the dogs, and she, giving a spring, jerked him to the ground, and at the second leap, threw herself, the noose having about that time fastened about her throat and choked her. He then tied her, during which operation she uttered such loud screams that the hair stood upon his head, and he had the most singular and awful feelings he ever experienced.

After securing the girl he entered her den, and found there large quantities of nuts and berries and roots, such as could be gathered and digged in that vicinity. The principal fruit was a kind of large red haw, which were thereabout very abundant, and she had a kind of nest to sleep in, while everything indicated her utter solitude. The garment which she wore was skins, queerly tied together, with bits of leather, and also with a kind of grass. The skins were those of a large animal, neither elk nor buffalo, Mr. Northcott says, and the hunters could not tell exactly from what manner of beast they were taken. It was his opinion that she had found an animal dead, or that she might have been attacked by and have mastered some beast. But there is an air of improbability about this that the strange and almost terrible reality of the woman herself does not quite dispel; and we have not room here now to argue the point. The garments were so strong, says Mr. N., that they protected the female from the teeth of his dogs. For five days after her capture his pet refused to take food, but then partook of red haws. She was taken the three hundred miles intervening between her den and the nearest civilized settlements in Grayson county, Texas, with a rope about her waist, the ends of which were in the hands of himself and his comrade, while the dogs followed after. As soon as he could procure it, he had a back so fixed as to make of the body a kind of cage, in which he confined her, and conveyed her safely, until he finally got her on a steamer. She arrived here on the steamer Hickman.

For a time she rejected all prepared food, but now she will eat almost anything that is offered, that is not very salt or very sweet. Mr. Northcott says his great object now is to civilize her, to learn her to talk, and to hear her story, for he is sure that she has talked at some day, and that she has a dim notion of having long ago been with folks similar to those she now finds herself with. He is impressed from observing her that this is the fact, and thinks that the presence of civilized faces, and being in houses, etc., has caused dormant memories to faintly revive. He disavows any intention to make a speculation out of her, and says that he will only take money from visitors that he may use it for her benefit.

He shrinks from no examination on the subject, and has called several physicians to look at his strange pet. If this is a hoax, and it is so wonderful that we are not able to give it full credit, the girl (whose age is, perhaps, twenty-two or three) looks the character she is made to personate so consummately that the like was never before heard of or dreamed. We would have it thoroughly understood that this is no exaggerated puff of a showman, but a plain and sober narrative of what we saw, and which was in the utmost apparent good faith related to us, and which seems to be a veritable realization of Romance.

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Schools, to assemble in Richmond on the 23d day of July next, to take into consideration the interests of education in our State, how it may be best promoted, and, by mutual consultation, to agree upon some general scheme to be recommended to the Legislature at its next session for its approval and adoption.

Slavery Among the Presbyterians.

In the New School General Assembly, the debate for the last four days has virtually been on the question, "Is Slavery sinful, *per se*?"—The Southern delegates taking the negative and the Northern the affirmative. The whole discussion arose in consequence of the insertion, in the majority report, by the committee to whom the question was referred, of a clause from certain resolutions passed by the General Assembly held at Detroit in 1850. After stating that the question had been entirely settled by those resolutions, the report goes on to quote the following as the conclusion then reached:

"That the holding our fellow men in slavery, except in those cases where it is unavoidable by the laws of the State, the obligations of guardianship, or the demands of humanity, is an offence in the proper import of that term as used in the Book of Discipline, Chap. 1, Section 3, and should be regarded and treated as other offences."

Then, after quoting from the Detroit resolutions, the report continues:

"This opinion has been reaffirmed either expressly or virtually, by nearly every succeeding Assembly, including the last. Nor do the committee anticipate that any considerable portion of the present Assembly will either stand in doubt concerning it, or incline in the least to a retrograde action. The doctrine set forth at Detroit—set forth simply as a doctrine, and not as a law or judicial decision—is now, they judge, the settled view of our Church."

This portion the Southern men wished stricken out if the report was entered on the minutes, because they do not consider slavery an offence *per se*. The Northern delegates (with one exception) wished to retain it, but they did not appeal to the Bible to sustain their position, while the Southerners did. The Rev. Dr. Ross, of West Tennessee, and Rev. Dr. Parker, of Virginia, quoted various passages from the Old and New Testaments showing that slavery was established by God himself and sustained by Christ and his apostles.

The question was simply on a motion by Rev. Dr. Adams to print the majority and minority reports on the minutes, while an amendment was offered by Dr. Mills to print the former only. This would probably have been carried at once, were it not for the latitude allowed in the debate, and the feelings since excited. The whole matter, however, was disposed of on Friday, by the adoption of the majority report as the settled view of the assembly; and, as a courtesy, after considerable discussion, Dr. Boyd's minority report was ordered to be likewise printed in the minutes. The general assembly of New School Presbyterians may therefore, be considered an anti-slavery body—not, perhaps, of the ultra Garrisonian School, but with a strong leaning that way. We fear there is trouble ahead for them.—*N. Y. Express*.

Here we have another rankling wound from the insidious poison of intermeddling fanaticism. While the Southern church has been quietly pursuing its path of Christian duty, the preponderating branch of the Northern church has inaugurated a system of aggression, designed to degrade their brethren of the South, and aiming another blow at the bond of union between the various sections of the confederacy. The schism which must soon come is to be regretted, but Southerners cannot feel and act like freemen, and still submit to the yoke of inequality and oppression. Prate as the Pharisaic preachers may, the South is driven to the wall, and all the responsibility of mischievous dissensions lies at the door of the aggressive North.—*Richmond Enquirer*.

Walker.

The Washington Union has received a telegraphic despatch from New York, announcing the receipt of highly important intelligence from Nicaragua—to the effect that Gen. Walker, had achieved a signal victory over the Costa Ricans.

If this intelligence is correct, it is a solution of the problem of Walker's desperate venture. Nicaragua is won. Having maintained his position against the fearful odds brought against him, and in the face of the previous action of the United States Government, Walker will be enabled, now that he has again conquered the Costa Ricans, and the Administration has formally recognized his government, to perpetuate his grasp upon Nicaragua, and to hold it against any odds that may be brought against him. Recruits and munitions of war are almost daily going to his assistance, and in a short time he will be at the head of a force sufficient to defy opposition. The mere fact of the recognition of his government by the Administration, will prove to him a tower of strength; for the restless and adventurous of this country will flock to a standard already victorious, and aid in building up

a government recognized by one of the powerful nations of the earth as having a legal existence and name.

We shall expect soon to hear of further victories by Walker, and of hallelujahs in praise of the hero, who would have been denounced as a filibuster and a land pirate, if success had not perched upon his banner.—*Wilmington Herald*.

INDIAN SUPERSTITION.—A beautiful superstition prevails among the Seneca tribe of Indians. When an Indian maiden dies, they imprison a young bird until it first begins to try its power of song, and then, loading it with kisses and caresses, they lose its bonds over the grave, in the belief that it will not fold its wings nor close its eyes until it has flown to the spiritland, and delivered its precious burden of affection to the loved and lost. It is not unfrequently seen twenty or thirty birds let loose over one grave.—*Harper's Magazine*.

MR. MARCY'S REPLY.—The despatch from this Government to Mr. Dallas respecting the enlistment case, went out on Thursday by the Asia. It is said the despatch renders the justice of the step taken by the President in regard to Mr. Cramp-ton and the consuls so clear, that the British Government can find no excuse for regarding it in an unfriendly light. And we do not see why it should. As Gentlemen in private life, can agree to disagree without coming to blows, and why not nations.

TIT FOR TAT.—The editor of the Utica Herald says that he once knew a wild woman who cut her own laughter in the good graces of her lover, and married him herself. To obtain revenge for this mean, unmotherly trick, the daughter set her cap for the young man's rich father, of whom he was the only heir, and actually married him, and had children to the infinite annoyance of the other parties. This occurred in Oneida County.

NEW PATENT PLOW.—Mr. Wm. E. Wyche, of Granville county, N. C. has recently patented a new plow, specimens of which are for inspection at the Market House in this City. Instead of a mold-board this plow has two or more blades set either horizontally or vertically, for pulverizing the soil. Mr. Wyche claims that this plow will pulverize the soil, at the same time depositing it in the furrow made, instead of turning it over in clods and turfs. The plow is light and easily drawn; and though the contrivance is very simple, it appears to us that it will answer well the purposes for which it was designed. The discretionary committee, at our last State Fair, awarded Mr. Wyche a premium of twenty dollars for the best plowing. We make this statement now with the more satisfaction because his plow was overlooked by us, and our reporters during the Fair; and because, by some means, this premium was not mentioned in the published list of awards.

We trust this plow will answer the expectations of its inventor. He informs us that he tried it thoroughly, and that it works well. It is a neat, light and cheap plow, and, if found to perform well, will certainly be generally introduced. Mr. W's patent bears date, Feb. 26, 1856.—*Raleigh Standard*.

SERIOUS COLLISION AT SEA.—We learn from our Norfolk exchanges, that the fine steamship "Keystone State," from Savannah for New York, put into the port of Norfolk on Monday about 12 o'clock. Her bows were very much injured, her plow having been carried away and planking ripped off down to the water's edge, by a collision with the barque Cavalier, from Baltimore, bound to Rio Janeiro. The accident occurred on Monday morning last about 15 minutes past 1 o'clock. Two mates and three seamen of the barque got on board the steamer, but the fate of the barque is unknown, as the Keystone State made water so fast, that notwithstanding all the pumps were immediately put to work the water had covered and was fast gaining upon the floor of the fire room, when Capt. Hardie deemed it necessary for the safety of the ship and the lives of those on board, to head for land. Until the imminent peril of his ship became so apparent, Capt. Hardie laid by the barque and made every effort to save those on board. The ship had 42 cabin and 14 steerage passengers. They held a meeting in Norfolk Monday, and exonerated the Captain and his officers from all blame.

The accident is attributed to the failure of the barque to have a "cap light" set. It occurred off the Cape of Virginia, about 30 miles from Norfolk.

The Cavalier was commanded by Capt. James Whyte, of this city, whose safe arrival at Baltimore after a tempestuous voyage from Rio Janeiro, of some thirty days or more, was noticed in the Express of the 2nd inst. He has many very near and dear relatives and friends now residing in our midst, who will of course be in the most painful suspense, until they hear further from the barque. We trust that her injuries are not so serious as supposed, and that we shall soon hear of the safety of all on board.—*Petersburg Express*.

Depend not upon fortune, but conduct.

EPISCOPAL CONVENTION.—We understand, says the *Wilmington Herald*, that the recent Convention of the Protestant Episcopal Church of North Carolina, held at Washington on the 21st inst., was a remarkably pleasant and harmonious session. The clerical representation was unusually large, the lay delegation about as usual. We have not heard that any thing of special interest, beyond the ordinary business of the Diocese, was transacted; except that the Convention agreed to assume the ownership, in the name of the Diocese, of the Bishop's residence in Wilmington, which it will be remembered, was purchased by the liberality of citizens of this town, and now by them made over to the Diocese; and that a Church Building Society for the Diocese was organized. Two persons were ordained.

THE SUPREME COURT.—Will commence its Summer Term in Raleigh on the second Monday in June. Causes will be called as follows:

June 12,	those from the 1st Circuit.
" 16,	" " 5th
" 23,	" " 2d
" 30,	" " 3d
July 7,	" " 4th
" 14,	" " 6th and 7th.

COLLEGE FOR COLORED PEOPLE.—The Northern General Conference, has resolved to establish a College, for the education of colored people, at Xenia, Ohio.

LARGE COAL TRAIN.—Quite recently a train came down the Bel. Del. Railroad from Easton, consisting of one hundred cars, carrying five hundred and fifty tons of coal, the whole weight of the train being eight hundred and twenty five tons, drawn by one of the Company's powerful coal-burning engines. This, on a road of a descending grade less than five feet to the mile, is thought to be hard to beat. This coal comes directly from the mines over the Lehigh Valley Railroad, and the Bel. Del. Railroad, and is transferred to boats at the commodious Basin of the Company at Trenton.—*Lambertville Beacon*.

From the Baltimore Sun.

NEW YORK, May 26.

The recent attack upon Senator Sumner was commented upon by several of our city clergymen in their discourses yesterday, and the act severely denounced. The speakers contended that it was the duty of the pulpit to speak out fearlessly upon such violence, which, if not speedily checked, would eventuate in the most calamitous results. Henry Ward Beecher, at his church in Brooklyn, was quite violent in his denunciations of the South and slavery. Alluding to the news from Kansas, he rejoiced that liberty has now its martyrs. If there ever was martyrdom for principles, he said, it is in those who have lost their lives and property in Kansas. The conflict has now begun, and it will not cease until liberty or despotism shall drive its opponents into the sea. It cannot be avoided. The principle having been brought into conflict, it cannot be withdrawn. He even declared that he preferred civil war to slavery, and called upon Northern men to be true to their principles.

Saturday was a very hot day, the mercury getting up to nearly 90 degrees. One man was stricken down in the street from sun stroke. About midnight a fresh breeze sprang up, threatening a storm. Yesterday the temperature suddenly took a downward turn, and at sunset it was so cold that overcoats were almost indispensable. Last night the mercury had fallen 49 degrees, a difference of 39 degrees, in a little over thirty hours.

LATER FROM CALIFORNIA AND CENTRAL AMERICA.

NEW YORK, June 1.—The steamer Orizaba has arrived from San Juan, with 400 passengers from California, brought down by the Sierra Nevada.

The Nicaragua advices by this arrival are to the 30th of May. The transit across the Isthmus is again open.

Quiet has been restored in Nicaragua, the Costa Ricans having evacuated the country without another battle. President Mora left with his staff on the 20th of April, and the army followed almost immediately. Walker landed at Virgin Bay on the 20th, only a few hours after the last detachment of the enemy left.

The cholera had made sad havoc in the ranks of the Costa Rican army. Walker was in good health, and his army generally in good condition, with the exception of that portion stationed at Granada, where the fever had been very severe, several Americans having fallen victims to it. James Walker, a brother of the General, died on the 15th at Mesaya. Edmund Randolph (formerly of Virginia) was dangerously ill. Gen. Hornsby had been placed in command of the Department of Merida, comprising San Juan, Costa and Rivas.

Advices at Granada from Costa Rica intimate that the country was full of internal commotion, with a prospect of the overthrow of Gen. Mora.

Elections were being held in Nicaragua, and it was considered certain that Rivas would be re-elected President.

The British frigate Eurydice and the steamer Hermes were at San Juan, but made no opposition to the landing of passengers.

WEST POINT MILITARY ACADEMY.—Rev. John B. Spotswood, of Delaware, and Col. F. H. Smith, of Virginia, are two of the Board of Visitors at West Point, for the present year. The following are the cadets appointed by the President "at large," and from the District of Columbia, for 1856:

Edmund Kirby, son of Col. Kirby, deceased, late of the United States army; George V. Henry, son of Captain Henry, deceased; Justin Dimick, son of Major Dimick; Franklin Harwood, son of Captain Harwood, United States army; Campbell Emory, son of Major Emory, United States army; Letellon Hoxton, son of Dr. Hoxton, deceased formerly of the United States army; Robert L. Eastman, son of Captain Eastman, United States army; Jefferson D. Bradford, son of David Bradford deceased, served in the war of 1812; Henry A. Dapost, Delaware; Wright Bives, District of Columbia; Frank A. Davis, Pennsylvania, orphan, family rendered much service in the war of 1812 and subsequent wars.

A CIRCUS RIOT.—We learn that a dreadful fight occurred at Bithsburg, Chatham county, about a fortnight ago, between a party of men belonging to Robinson & El-dred's Circus, and some citizens of Chatham, in which some of the latter were dreadfully beaten, and one, Mr. Joseph Stone, a very respectable citizen and merchant, so badly that he is since dead. One report states that the Circus men were bailed; another that four of them were in jail.

It is said that the difficulty in this case grew out of the misconduct of a liquor dealer of Chatham, and that the Circus men were not so much to blame as they generally are. But we think it is manifest, from the violence and rowdiness and drunkenness, and disease, and kidnapping, which so often mark the progress of these people, that the people should call upon the Legislature to prohibit them from coming into the State at all. The price is too great to pay for a night of vulgar amusement.

Pay. Obs.

INDIAN OUTRAGES IN FLORIDA.—The Key West correspondent of the N. Y. Journal of Commerce writes under date of May 25, as follows:

The steamer C. Vanderbilt, Capt. Fawcett, arrived the night of the 23d, from New Orleans and Tampa. The Indians were continuing their massacres almost with impunity. A train guarded by six soldiers had been attacked and taken, and the guard killed. Two children of D. Bradley, living 23 miles north of Tampa, were killed by the Indians on the 18th.

A train carrying provisions to the State troops was attacked by the Indians on the 16th, twelve miles north from Tampa, at Simmons Hammock, and two men named Roach and Stallings, and a boy, son of Stallings, killed. Two men and a negro escaped and gave the alarm. The volunteers were soon on their trail, and drove the Indians into a hammock, which at last accounts they were about to attack.

The U. States Circuit Court for the District of North Carolina met in this City on Monday last, Judge Potter in attendance, and Judge Wayne absent. District Attorney, R. P. Dick, Esq., of Greensboro; Marshal, Wesley Jones, Esq., of Wake—both in attendance. We learn that the Clerk of the Court, the venerable W. H. Haywood, is quite indisposed.

We learn that there are two criminal cases before the Court, as follows: The United States vs. W. F. Payne, Rockingham, charged with robbing the mail; and the United States vs. Geo. Nelson, Guilford, charged with passing counterfeit coin.—*Ral. Standard*.

WHAT CONGRESS IS DOING.—The National Intelligencer of yesterday, says:

This is the commencement of the twenty-seventh week of the session, and there are yet many important subjects for consideration. In the Senate the bill providing the preliminary measures for the admission of Kansas as a State, the Naval Reform bill, and the Presidential Vetoes are prominent. Upon the disposition of the latter depends the fate of various river and harbor bills now on the calendar. In the House, among the unfinished business may be named the bill for the admission of Kansas, three contested election cases, several of the annual appropriation bills, and a heavy private calendar, embracing the cases reported from the Court of Claims. There is no reasonable expectation of the session being closed before the middle of August. Neither House was in session on Saturday, and the meeting of each to-day will only be for the purpose of adjournment to Thursday.

DEEP RIVER.—In the House of Representatives, the other day, on motion by Hon. Warren Winslow, it was

Resolved, That the Secretary of War be requested to communicate to the House a

copy of the report of Brevet Major T. T. S. Laidley, commandant of the North Carolina arsenal, on the timber and iron and mineral resources of the Deep River country, in North Carolina.

MISS MARTHA BAINES BUTT.—We learn from the Philadelphia Saturday *Evening*, a literary journal of more than ordinary merit, that the services of this young lady have been secured as a student contributor. Miss Butt is a native of Norfolk, Va., whose charms are only equalled by her high literary accomplishments. The very young, she is known throughout the country as one of our most talented female authors. A contemporary publisher for Miss B. a reputation as world-wide as Fanny Fern's, for there is a grace in her compositions that can only come from a mind endowed by nature with lofty and soul-stirring thoughts. We shall hail the future visits of the *Messenger* with more than usual pleasure.—*Petersburg Express*.

NEW ORLEANS, May 26.—The case of the United States vs. Mr. Kendall, the late postmaster, was concluded last night. The jury, after a half hour's deliberation, returned a verdict of not guilty.

NEW YORK, May 31.—Mr. Cramp-ton, it is announced, sails for Europe in the Canada, which leaves Boston on Wednesday. The British legation is entirely closed.

SNOW STORM AT THE NORTH.—Bangor, Me., May 31.—At Danville, Waterville and at this and other places in this State, it is snowing this morning, and the weather is very cold.

NEW YORK, May 31.—In the case of Fry vs. Bennett, of the New York Herald, libel suit, the jury awarded the plaintiff \$6,000 damages.

Later from Aux Cayes.

Boston, June 2.—A letter from Aux Cayes, dated May

W. R. Hunter is our authorized agent for the city of New York to receive advertisements and subscriptions for the Times.

THE BARBACUE.—The committees appointed to superintend the getting up of the Rail Road Barbecue, are requested to meet in the Court House on Wednesday, 11th inst. at 10 o'clock A. M. It is hoped that every member will make it convenient to attend.

THE HANGING.—According to long accustomed habit, we look for a crowd in our town to-morrow, to witness the spectacle of hanging a poor convicted murderer. How it should grieve every good citizen to witness the crowded throngs rushing, with such hilarious glee, to the gallows of a fellow human. The late amended criminal laws of Virginia require all executions to be in private, which is worthy of imitation. What says the next legislature?

Salem Examination. We learn that these exercises attracted a large company to Salem last week. They proved interesting and highly satisfactory to the many patrons present. We extract the following item of information from the Press:

The whole number of scholars in attendance during the past session was 327. From North Carolina, 142; South Carolina, 55; Alabama, 25; Mississippi, 24; Georgia, 23; Tennessee, 22; Virginia, 12; Texas, 5; Louisiana, 3; Florida, California, and Arkansas, each 2; Kentucky, Indian Nation, and Maryland, each 1.

THE CANVASS. Happening at the Station on last Friday morning, we had the pleasure of seeing the gubernatorial candidates, Messrs. Bragg and Gilmer, returning home from their Western tour. They both looked in good spirits, though Gov. Bragg seemed a little jaded, his strength, perhaps, having been rather strongly tested in the mountain country.

On the same train, was ex-Gov. Graham, met at this station by ex-Gov. Morehead. A noble quartette of Carolina sons!

Mr. Gilmer met with the warmest reception from the citizens of the place, irrespective of party ties. And it was that warm greeting of devoted love, which burns in the heart of every man, intimately acquainted with Mr. Gilmer's private life; and not mere political excitement for engendering political capital. We know the man, and we speak what we know.

The canvass will be re-commenced, on the Eastern Shore, on Saturday next, the 7th inst., when the candidates will meet at Halifax. They will speak at Jackson on the 9th; Murfreesboro, the 10th; Gatesville, the 11th; Hertford, the 12th; Elizabeth City, the 13th; Old Trap, Camden, the 14th; Edenton, the 15th; Plymouth, the 16th; Windsor, the 18th.

ACCIDENT.—The Raleigh Standard, of Saturday, says: "The cars of a gravel train on the N. C. Railroad, were thrown from the track, near this place, on Wednesday last, and four negroes were injured. One has a broken leg, another one broken rib or more, another a dislocated shoulder, and the fourth a flesh wound on the thigh. Some obstruction on the road, supposed to have been placed there by some scoundrel, threw the cars from the track, on an embankment. The train was going backwards at the time, and several cars were rolled down the embankment. There were about twelve negroes on the cars, but only four were hurt.

We learn that the mail train, on the morning of the same day, encountered an obstruction about the same place. A rail was laid across the track, but the plow threw it off without its causing any damage.

COMMENCEMENT OF W. F. COLLEGE.—The Board of Trustees will meet on Tuesday the 10th of June at 9 o'clock, A. M. The Address before the Literary Societies, will be delivered on Wednesday morning by B. F. Moore, Esq., of Raleigh; and the Valedictory Sermon in the evening by Rev. E. T. Winkler, of Charleston, S. C. Thursday will be devoted to the exercises of the Graduating Class.

Edgeworth Commencement. As we went to press last week, these exercises were in progress, so that we were unable to give but a short notice at that time. Our town was full of visitors, and notwithstanding the dry and dusty condition of the streets, we think we never saw them on a similar occasion, exhibit more spirit and animation. The whole current of feeling was concentrated on the one subject.

As to the examining exercises, we enquired of a large number of the parents, who, of all others, should be the best judges, and found them well pleased and satisfied. On Wednesday night, the young ladies gave their annual concert, which most delightful entertainment we noticed in our last; and we are glad to learn that the high opinion then expressed of the exercises, tallies with the general impression of the audience.

The Graduating exercises were held on Thursday night. The Senior class was composed of thirteen young ladies, whose names we give below with the subjects of their compositions. We are sorry, however, that we were privileged to hear but four, as the exercises were too much crowded to admit of more.

1. There was a time.—Miss Mildred J. Dick, Greensboro.
2. What is Station high?—Miss Maria J. Beatty, Bladen.
3. Our Country.—Miss Margaret J. Kirkpatrick, Guilford.
4. Visions of other days.—Miss Rachel M. Dewey, Raleigh.
5. The embowered cities.—Miss Mary J. Hunt, Lexington.
6. Home attractions.—Miss Susan W. Morrison, Lincoln.
7. Songs in the night, or the triumphs of genius over blindness.—Miss S. Lizzie Orr, Calabum.
8. What now?—Miss Sallie J. Scales, Patrick, Va.
9. Principle should flower into practice.—Miss Verinda Miller, Winston.
10. The past is gone, the future's but a dream.—Miss Bettie Y. Mcbane, Alamance.
11. There is a society where none intrudes.—Miss C. Clay Dillard, Lynchburg, Va.
12. Earth's battle fields.—Miss Lizzie W. Lucas, Franklin, Ala.
13. Companionship of books.—Miss S. Lizzie Kerr, Alamance.

The address to the Senior class was delivered by Rev. M. D. Hoge, D.D., of Richmond, Va. Dr. Hoge spent several days in our town, and in addition to this address, preached a number of times in the Presbyterian church. His address was complimented very highly, being filled with wholesome truths, clothed in language at times beautiful and eloquent. His fame as a pulpit orator stands deservedly high, and his ministrations in this place were largely attended, and met with most cordial approbation.

The compositions were read by Jesse H. Lindsay, Esq., of this place. The wisdom of the Faculty must permit us to say, in the name of the male portion of the audience especially, that the pleasure of the entertainment would be greatly augmented if the young ladies could be permitted to add their personal appearance and gentle voice to the other beauties of the compositions. The address by Mr. Shober, in presenting the gold medals, awarded to four of the class, was beautiful and to the point. We were very much pleased with its style and contents; and think it was happily received by the entire audience.

After presenting the Diplomas to the young ladies, Prof. Sterling delivered a short address, which showed the deep interest he felt in the happiness and prosperity of his students. A parental affection, so warm and devoted as his, will always meet with gratitude and reciprocal love from the pure-hearted daughters of Carolina.

As a very appropriate conclusion to our remarks on these interesting exercises, we take pleasure in copying the following closing paragraph from the new Catalogue, just issued by the Principal of the institution.

"The increase of our numbers has been so great, that even our present extensive buildings are found insufficient to accommodate the numerous applicants for admission. During the present year, we have had one hundred and thirty-four pupils, one hundred and two of whom have been boarders in the Institution. Until our accommodations can be enlarged, we have determined to limit the number of our boarding pupils. It is therefore desirable that those wishing to enter the Institution should make early application.

"To persons residing at a distance, it may be proper to state, that the North Carolina Railroad is now completed and runs directly through Greensboro, thus rendering it easy of access to both the Eastern and Western portions of the State. "It is eminently healthy, and the spacious grounds attached to Edgeworth, afford abundant opportunity for exercise in

the open air. A certain amount of exercise is daily required. The attention paid to physical education, and the salubrity of the climate, is best attested by the fact, that during the five years that the Institution has been under its present Principal, no case of serious indisposition has occurred among the pupils. The community are distinguished for their intelligence, morality and regard for religious character."

CINCINNATI CONVENTION. The Democratic National Convention convened in Cincinnati, O. on last Monday. The political world is gazing thitherward with breathless attention, catching the pulsation of every throbbing heart, striving thereby, if possible, to predict the final result. Such is the present restlessness of political aspirants and their particular friends. To all such as are likely to be led astray by this restless and almost mad spirit, we would recommend five minutes study on the adage—"the world was not made in one day." We believe as much as any one in the doctrine, that whatever our hands find to do, we should do it with our might. But at the same time we should let our moderation be known unto all men, doing every thing properly and in order.

The cause of truth and justice never loses anything by being well considered and carefully tested.

P. S. Since the above was in type, we condense the following telegraphic dispatches:

CINCINNATI, June 2.—The Democratic National Convention met here at noon to-day. Samuel Medary, of Ohio, was made temporary chairman. Apprehensions were felt of a serious fight, as the Missouri delegation, on entering the hall, knocked down the doorkeeper. Quiet was, however, restored.

The committee of arrangements gave tickets of admission to all delegations which presented prima facie evidence of their election, but being unable to decide in the New York case, had refused tickets to both sets of delegations from that State.

Mr. Richardson alluded to the Missourians forcing themselves into the Hall, and said the Convention should protect itself.

Mr. Hall, of Missouri, attempted to speak, but the Chair refused to hear him, whereupon Mr. Price announced the withdrawal of the Missouri delegates.

Committees upon organization and the platform were then appointed, consisting of one member from each State, and the convention adjourned till to-morrow.

Summer & Brooks. The difficulty between Mr. Sumner of Mass., and Mr. Brooks of S. C., has not been settled by Congress yet. From the excitement throughout the entire Union, it appears to have assumed a most grave aspect. In the North, Sumner is almost deified as a martyr to liberty; while Brooks is termed a most brutal and cowardly murderer. To them a fair picture of a Southern gentleman.

But in the South, numerous and large meetings are held approving of the course of Brooks, justifying him in caning—as they say—a black-hearted, foul-mouthed abolition. In South Carolina, the Gov. has headed a subscription list for the purpose of presenting a suitable testimonial to Mr. Brooks.

The students of the University of Virginia have also held a large meeting and passed resolutions to purchase for Mr. B. a splendid cane. The cane is to have a heavy gold head, which will be suitably inscribed, and also bear upon it a device of the human head, badly cracked and broken. The chivalry of the South, it seems, has been thoroughly aroused. But every conservative mind must seriously regret the occurrence, especially in our Senate chamber, dedicated to Liberty, Justice and Peace.

WASHINGTON, May 30.—The special committee appointed in the House to investigate the Brooks and Sumner affair, reported to-day, recommending the expulsion of Mr. Brooks. They also censure Messrs. Edmundson, of Va., and Keitt, of South Carolina.

SMALL POX in Madison, we understand, is fast abating. The last Democrat remarked that nearly all the cases were convalescent, and that only one had proved fatal. We have learned since then by a gentleman of that place, that the disease had almost entirely disappeared, and that the death mentioned in the Democrat was not caused by Small Pox.

THE RIGHTS OF PUBLIC ASSEMBLIES. The following from the Philadelphia Ledger, is by no means local in its application, nor is it confined to Opera. We make this assertion, because we have realized the truthfulness of the extract, though we were never in Philadelphia, or a Theatre. Those who have ears to hear, let them hear.

"We presume that no one, who has ever been at a concert, an opera, or a dramatic representation, but must, at some time or other, have been annoyed by loud talking during the singing or acting. Now, it is indifferent, in such a case, whether the offender is a woman or a man; and if the former, whether she wears a cashmere or a common shawl, she or he is ill bred. If people do not wish to listen, they should not prevent others listening. When persons pay for a seat they have a right to be undisturbed in their enjoyment of the opera or play; and those who interfere with this, by audible conversation, violate the common rights of public assemblies. Mrs. Potiphar, who patronises the opera as 'an institution, and really does not enjoy it, may think it quite proper to gossip with her fashionable neighbor while La Grange is singing, but she is none the less impolite for it, though she wears diamonds, sports Point d'Alencon, and buys broads at ten dollars a yard. The newboys who chew ground-outs at a circus on Saturday nights, have a better sense of what is due to others and themselves in public assemblies, than some who claim to be 'in society,' and to surpass common mortals, therefore, in good breeding."

N. C. Rail Road.

We understand the President and board of directors, are debating the propriety of changing the running on the North Carolina Rail Road back to the old schedule, running one train through in the night. The reason for this course seems to be very good, as we hear of large numbers every few days running on other roads, contrary to their preferences, merely to save time by not having to lay over in Charlotte all night. From our personal acquaintance with Mr. Fisher, the President, we believe him to be a most energetic and business man, whose every intention is for the good of the Road. The most grievous and only complaint we have to make, is against the Sunday trains, which sin rests at the doors, not of the Directors, but of the Stockholders. This is, we believe, the only thing we lack of having a model Road.

DANVILLE RAILROAD CELEBRATION.—We see invitations circulating tolerably freely for the approaching Rail Road Celebration, which takes place in Danville, Va. on Thursday the 19th inst. We expect they will have a great time, and may be among the number, but present or absent, we hope they will not forget, in their rejoicings, that the road is to be extended to Greensboro, and form a connection with the North Carolina Rail Road. This is a necessity of the age: It is the thing for North Carolina, which we feel able to show to any unbiased doubting mind. But huzza for the Danville celebration on the 19th inst!

How tempting, how irresistible, is the sparkling Soda Fountain, these warm, sultry Summer days. Who can refuse a glass? We can't, as long as it remains as convenient as the Fount of W. C. Porter, our next door neighbor. Just try it; it is perfectly delicious. Health swims on the brim.

SMALL NOTES.—A Correspondent, from Spring Grove, Iredell county, writes us: "Many Newspaper subscribers are discontinuing their different papers, in consequence of the foot currency law, and the severe charges made by Judges and Solicitors to Jurors, almost frightening persons about passing these small notes. If persisted in, it will be almost a death blow to Editors of Newspapers."

We wish to say to every body, "and the rest of mankind," send on all the small notes you please to us; and we will warrant, 1st, that you shall never be indicted for it; and 2dly, that you shall receive one of the best papers in the country in return. We are not afraid of the ones and twos, or the law either.—Send on all the North Carolina small notes you please; we'll take 'em all, and glad to get them.

DANVILLE Female College Commencement will be held on Thursday 26th inst. The Rev. W. H. Bobbitt of this place is to deliver the address.

We would call the attention of the citizens of our town and county to the card of Dr. Freeman, found in this paper.

Vijil, the name of the minister from Nicaragua, is pronounced as if written Vee-heel.

SHIPPING.—The shipping of Elizabeth City, N. C., consists of 119 vessels, with an aggregate of 5,863 tons.

SHIPMENTS OF BREADSTUFFS TO EUROPE.—There has lately been quite a revival in the shipment of breadstuffs to Europe from the United States, particularly from New York. The Herald of that city says: "To form some idea of this revival we may state that within the past two weeks we have shipped from this port alone to ports to Great Britain about 300,000 bushels of grain, half or more of which was wheat, at an average value of not less than one dollar a bushel for both, combined making \$300,000, and about 50,000 to 60,000 barrels of flour, at an average cost of about six dollars a barrel, making from \$300,000 to \$360,000, or a total in value for the two weeks of from 600,000 to \$660,000. These shipments must tell to some extent against the value of foreign exchange and tend to check the export of specie."

Weekly Literary Review.

Publishers sending books to be noticed in this department, will please send through the agency of J. B. Lippincott & Co., Book-Publishers, Stationers &c., No. 29, North Fourth-Street, Philadelphia.

THE UNIVERSITY MAGAZINE.—The June No. just received, closes the labors of the present Editorial corps, to be succeeded the first of next session, by the newly elected, consisting of Messrs. Avery, Belcher, Coble, Grady, Hayley, and Jordan.

THE MASSACHUSETTS TEACHER.—The June number, like its predecessors, is filled with a rich variety, both interesting and instructive. Terms, \$1 per annum, 48 pages monthly. A. Crosby, Editor, Boston, Mass.

THE OHIO JOURNAL OF EDUCATION.—The June number has the appearance of being superior to its predecessors, and is what we call a number one Common School Journal. Terms \$1 per annum. Address Rev. A. Smyth, Editor, Columbus, Ohio.

THE CAROLINA CULTIVATOR for June is a practical number, of much interest to farmers. Prof. Hedrick, Agricultural Editor, gives an interesting chapter on the "Education of Farmers," a continuation of the subject from last number. The thorough education of Farmers is of much importance, and we hope these articles will have their due weight on the public mind. The Cultivator is published monthly by W. D. Cooke, Raleigh at only \$1 a year.

COMMONS PERRY'S "Narrative of the Expedition of American Squadron to the China Seas and Japan," compiled from the original notes by Francis L. Hawks, D.D., is to be issued from the press of Messrs. Appleton & Co., in a few days. The work is comprised in one volume, and is illustrated with nearly two hundred steel and wood engravings of notable scenes, maps, &c.

THE WESTMINSTER REVIEW for April has been received. It is a large quarterly of 184 pages, clearly printed and strongly bound. The merits of the contents stand unrivalled in periodical literature. The following are the contents of the present number, viz:—1. The Rise of the Dutch Republic, 2. The English Law of Divorce, 3. Types of Mankind, 4. Scandinavia, Past and Present, 5. Sunday in Great Britain, 6. The Congress of Vienna, 7. General Williams and the Fall of Kars, 8. Medical Despotism, 9. Contemporary Literature.

THE CITY ARCHITECT, a Series of Original Designs for dwellings, stores and public buildings, adapted to cities and villages, illustrated by Drawings of Plans, Elevations, Sections, Details, etc., by William H. Ranlett, Author of Cottage Architect. Price per number, 50 cents. Complete in 20 numbers.

The title is a full description of the work, the second number of which has been sent us, and is in our judgment, the thing, De Witt & Davenport, Publishers, 160 & 162 Nassau Street, New York.

LEXINGTON AND YAKIN FLAG.—An "Extra" from this office announces a change in its future management. The former publisher, Jas. B. Shelton, Esq., has sold out the establishment to the Editor, J. B. Long, Esq., and A. W. Ingold, Esq., who will continue the publication of the Flag under the style of Long & Ingold, Editors and Proprietors.

EXTRAORDINARY RELEASE.—The Zanesville (Ohio) Courier gives an account of the release of four men from a coal bank near that place, who had been buried beneath the earth by the bank caving in for 14 days and 14 hours. They were all able to walk, and with one exception appeared still to have considerable strength. The Courier, says: "It appears that they did not suffer much from hunger. The first day after the catastrophe they made a bed of soft earth and slept together. During their sleep, the lamps went out, and were not again lighted. There was only a dinner for one man in the mines, and this was soon exhausted. They then used fresh water, three jugs of which were with them, and after exhausting this they drank sulphur water. One of the men got a sore throat from the use of this, and took a swallow of oil for relief. This was all of the latter article used by them."

SAD ACCIDENT.—We learn that on Monday last, a man named James Dolan was so seriously injured as to cause his death. The casualty occurred on section 7th of the Western Extension N. C. R. Road, about seven miles from Salisbury. He was drunk at the time, and had been taken out of the way twice by the hands, but rushed the third time and seizing the rope, pulled at a heavy piece of timber, which fell upon his head, breaking his skull.

Salisbury Herald.

THE Result of the Treaty. The first cargo from Japan, consisting of over \$20,000 worth of unique articles of Japanese work, in the shape of fancy dresses, cases, music staves, glove boxes, toilet boxes, caps, rich umbrellas; drawing tables, trays, card tables, and many curious and elegantly carved articles, have reached N. York, in the schooner "General Pierce," and will be sold at the auction rooms of Learitt, Delisser & Co., Broadway, on the 9th of June.

Commercial.

TIMES WEEKLY ALMANAC.

DAY OF THE MONTH	SUN RISES	SUN SETS
Thursday.....	4 49	7 11
Friday.....	4 49	7 11
Saturday.....	4 49	7 11
Sunday.....	4 49	7 12
Monday.....	4 48	7 12
Tuesday.....	4 48	7 12
Wednesday.....	4 48	7 12
Thursday.....	4 48	7 12
Friday.....	4 47	7 13
Saturday.....	4 47	7 13

MOON'S PHASES.

DAY	MOON	MISTE
New Moon.....	2	6 10 P. M.
First Quarter.....	10	6 27 A. M.
Full.....	18	6 27 A. M.
Last Quarter.....	25	4 52 A. M.

Consignees Per Rail Road.

GREENSBORO Station, June 4. Rankin & McLean, Dr. T. J. Patrick, W. C. Porter, J. E. Edwards, S. Archer, R. G. Lindsay, W. J. McConnell, J. R. & J. Sloan, J. N. Thompson, H. C. Freeman, Mrs. C. Birt, Mrs. T. Grotter, J. J. Motley, J. D. Long, Thos. Rice, Gov. Morehead, J. M. Hughes.

NORFOLK MARKET, VA., MAY 29.

[Reported by ROWLAND & BROTHERS.]

BACON.....		FLAXSEED, 1.60
Hams, 12 a 14		FLOUR.....
Hog round, 11 a 12		Fine, 6.50
BEANS.....		Superfine, 7.00
WHEAT, 1.50 a 1.75		Extra, 8.00
B. E. PEAS, 90 a		Family, 8.50
BUCKWHEAT.....		HAY.....
Gosh, 91 a		Cargo, 80
BUTTER.....		Extra, 83
Gooden, 20 a 25		SALT.....
Lard, 23 a 26		Fine 7 sack.
GLADE.....		1.75
No 1 & 2, 11 a 12		Ground Alum,
DRIED APPLES.....		1.25
per bushel.		SUGAR.....
28 lbs. 75 a		Refined, 91
Peaches, peeled,		Crushed, 11
40 lbs 40, 42.00		SHINGLES.....
BRESWAX.....		Heart, 12 in
COTTON, 10 a 10 1/2		bunch, 7.00
COFFEE.....		Sap.....
White, 52 a		Whiskey, 20
Mixed, 51 a 52		LIME.....
Yellow, 54 a 54 1/2		Camden, 1.12
Breadstuffs show some improvement.		
Generally in the higher grades a good deal		
is coming in, made from wheat, durum		
wheat, and warm weather soon turns		
musty, &c., — this has to be sold at current		

Breakstuffs show some improvement particularly in the higher grades; a good deal of flour is coming in, made from wheat, damaged in bulk, and warm weather turns it oily, musty, &c.—this has to be sold at once, for it will not keep and at low prices.

GREENSBORO MARKET, JUNE 4.

[Reported by RANKIN & McLEAN.]

BACON.....	10 a 12	HIDES.....	
BEF.....	4 a 5	Green, 10 a 10	
BRESWAX.....	24 a 25	Dried, 10 a 10	
BUTTER.....	15 a 16	HAY.....	50 a 60
COFFEE.....	10 a 11	LARD.....	12 a 13 1/2
CANDLES.....	10 a 11	MOLASSES.....	50 a 60
Tallow, 22 a 25		NAILES.....	6 a 7
Adams time, 38 a 40		OATS.....	40 a 45
Spermaceti, 55 a 60		PEAS.....	62 a 75
CORN.....	50 a 55	Yellow, 62 a 75	
Meal, (50 lb per bus.) 50 a 60		White, 75 a	
CHICKENS, 15 a 16 1/2		PORK.....	7 a 8
APPLES.....	50 a 60	RAGS.....	2 a 3
Peaches, 2.00 a 2.25		RICE.....	8 a 10
Unpeeled, a 75		SALT.....	2.75 a 3.00
FEATHERS.....	40 a 45	SUGAR.....	12 a 14
FLAXSEED.....	1.50 a 1.75	Loaf, 15 a 16	
WHEAT, 1.25 a 1.40		Crushed, 15 a 16	
Superfine, 6.50 a 7.00		Clarified, 14	
Fine, 6.00 a 6.50		TALLOW, 12 1/2 a 15	
Scratched, 5.50 a 6.00		WOOL.....	25 a 30
COIN.....	70 a 75		
WHEAT, 1.25 a 1.40			
OATS.....	40 a 45		
PEAS.....	70 a 75		
RYE.....	50 a 55		
HIDES.....	11 a 12		
Green, 11 a 12			

FAYETTEVILLE MARKET, MAY 31.

BACON.....	11 a 12	LARD.....	12 a
BEESWAX.....	24 a 25	MOLASSES.....	50 a 60
CANDLES.....	10 a 11	Hides.....	40 a
Fay. factory, 20 a		N. Orleans, 00 a 40	
Adamantine, 30 a 32		NAILES.....	6 a 7
Spermaceti, 55 a 60		CATTLE.....	12 a 13
COFFEE.....	10 a 11	Liverpool, 1.50 a 2.00	
Rio, 12 1/2 a 15		Alum, 75 a	
Laguira, 15 a 18		FLAXSEED.....	1.50 a
St Domingo, 12 a 15		CLOVER SEED.....	12 1/2 a 15
COTTON.....	10 a 10 1/2	BRANDY.....	12 1/2 a 15
Strictly prime, 9 1/2 a		Peach.....	80 a
No. 5 to 10, 17 a 18		Apple.....	55 a 60
FEATHERS.....	40 a 45	N. C. WHISKEY.....	40 a 45
FLOUR.....	7.00 a 7.50		
Superfine, 6.50 a 7.00			
Fine, 6.00 a 6.50			
Scratched, 5.50 a 6.00			
COIN.....	70 a 75		
WHEAT, 1.25 a 1.40			
OATS.....	40 a 45		
PEAS.....	70 a 75		
RYE.....	50 a 55		
HIDES.....	11 a 12		
Green, 11 a 12			

WILMINGTON MARKET, JUNE 3.

[Reported by CUMMING & STYRON.]

N. C. hog round,	12 a 12 1/2	TURPENTINE.....	Yellow dip, 30
Western Sides,	10 a 11	Virgin,	1.25
" Shoulders,	9 1/2 a 10	TAR,	1.30
LARD, N.C.	a 12 1/2	ROBIN.....	No 1., 1.50
BUTTER, 23 a	29	"	2., 1.15
BEEF, 23 a	29	"	Common, 1.10
CANDLES.....		SPRITS.....	Turkey, time, 33
Adam/time, 30 a	38	"	POTATOES.....
Sperm, 45 a	50	"	Bills, 1.25
CORN.....	68 a 60	"	RICE, 1.25
COFFEE.....	12 a 13	SALT.....	Alum, .50
Rio.....		"	Sack, 1.15
Laguna, 13 1/2 a	14	"	SUGAR.....
N. C. SHEETINGS,	7 1/2 a 8	"	Clarified, 11
" YARN, 17 a	17 1/2	"	FEATHERS, 40 a
FEATHERS, 40 a	42	"	FLOUR.....
FLOU.....		"	Superfine, 7.00 a 7.50
Superfine, 7.00 a	7.50	"	Fine, 5.50 a 5.75
Fine, 5.50 a	5.75	"	Family, 7.50 a 7.75
Family, 7.50 a	7.75	"	Scatched, 5.50 a
Scatched, 5.50 a		"	HAY.....
HAY.....		"	N. C. 1.00 a
N. C. 1.00 a		"	MOLASSES.....
MOLASSES.....		"	Cuba, 31 a 35
Cuba, 31 a	35	"	MAKERS.....
MAKERS.....		"	2 no. 10 a
2 no. 10 a		"	3 no. 6.50 a 6.75

